60¢ U.K. 25p CAN. 75¢
189 DEC
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# DAREDEVIL®

DAREDEVIL® Vol. 1, No. 189, December, 1982. (U.S.P.S. 149-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP. James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright© 1982 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016

NO.
ONE SPEAKS...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, STICK?
SHE'S DEAD--
IT IS MATTHEW MURDOCK--THE ATTORNEY WHO OWNS THIS BROWNSTONE.
--HER HEARTBEAT'S STOPPED!
SHADDUP.
STONE--BE CAREFUL.
SHE'S SMALL--AND CAN'T CONTAIN TOO MUCH ENERGY.
BESIDES--YER GONNA NEED YER STRENGTH.
MATT!...
I'M ALIVE ...HOW...?
MATT--HOW--
I'M NOT SURE, NATASHA, BUT I DO KNOW I'M NOT THE ONE TO THANK.
SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME HOW YOU GOT YOURSELF KILLED.

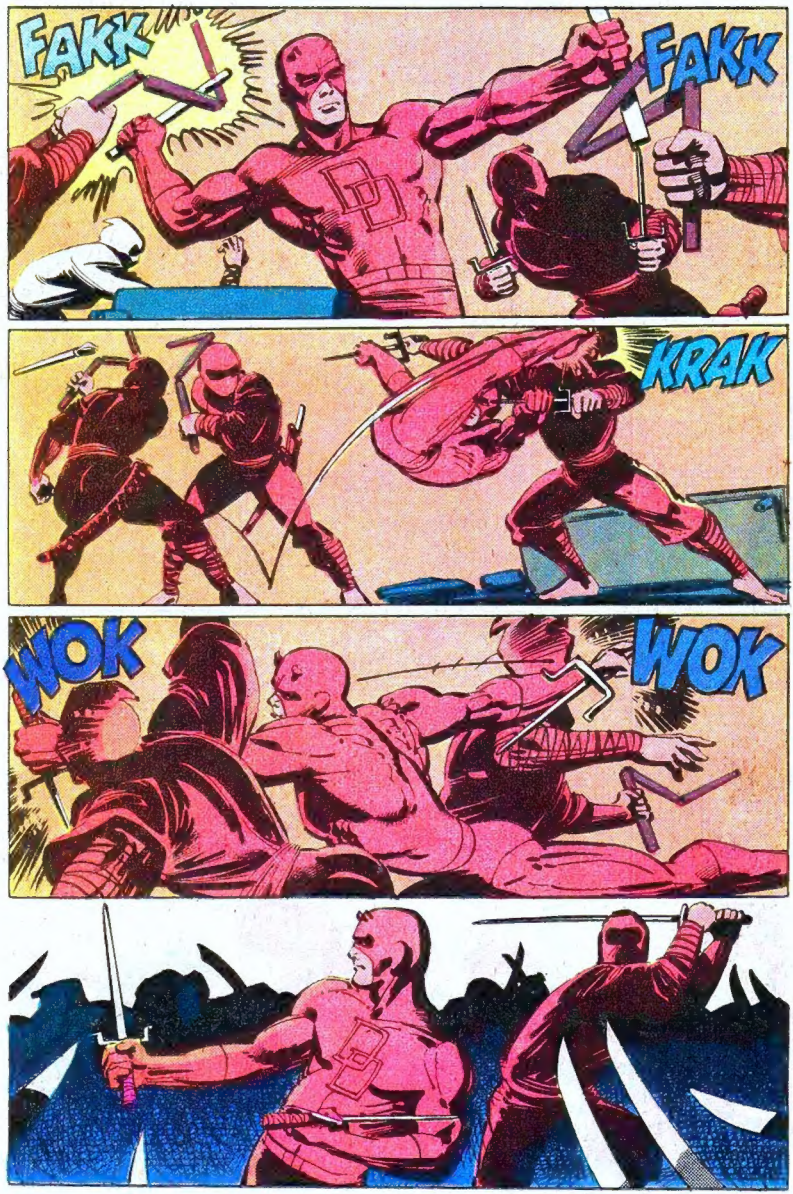
...ALL RIGHT.
AS YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN OPERATING AS THE BLACK WIDOW FOR A CERTAIN UNITED NATIONS ESPIONAGE AGENCY.
I CAUGHT UP WITH SOME NINJA, STEALING A BODY FROM THE CITY MORGUE. THEY GOT AWAY FROM ME BY TOSSING FOOT SPIKES IN MY WAY.
THE SPIKES WERE COATED WITH WHAT THE DOCTOR DESCRIBED AS MOLECULAR POISON. IT MADE ME DISSOLVE.
SO WHAT AM I DOING ALIVE?
UMM...
MAYBE YOU SHOULD MEET SOME FRIENDS OF MINE.
THIS IS STICK--MY TEACHER, MY MENTOR. HE FOUND ME AFTER THE ACCIDENT THAT BLINDED ME AND HEIGHTENED MY REMAINING SENSES. HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO CONTROL MY NEWFOUND ABILITIES.
HE TAUGHT ME MANY THINGS.
HI.
APPARENTLY, I WASN'T HIS ONLY STUDENT. AND HIS TEACHINGS SEEM TO GO FAR BEYOND WHAT HE TAUGHT ME.
RESURRECTIONS...
YEAH.
TRICKY STUFF.
MASTER--I OBJECT!
INVOLVING ONE OUTSIDER IS HAZARDOUS. BUT TWO--
WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, STONE. THE HAND IS AFTER US.
THAT'S THOSE NINJA YOU RAN UP AGAINST, TOOTS. THEY'RE CALLED THE HAND. THEY'RE A BIG OUTFIT--MERCENARIES, ASSASSINS, LIKE THAT.
OVER THE YEARS, ME AND MY BOYS BEEN THE ONLY THING SLOWIN' THEM DOWN. AND NOW THEY'RE AFTER US.
DON'T CALL ME 'TOOTS'!
MASTER! WE ARE OBSERVED.

YEAH, THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM. DIDN'T EXPECT THEM BACK SO SOON.
BUT I CAN'T HEAR A THING! AND I'M DAREDEVIL!
HMPH. AMATEUR.
PREPARE, BROTHERS. THEY COME THROUGH THE ROOF.
BUT HOW CAN YOU--
WOAH! EASY WITH THAT THING.
SILENCE!
SHAFT-- THREE ON THE STAIRS.
DONE.
THUNK THUNK THUNK

FORM A CIRCLE...
SIX MORE-- IN THE DOORWAY. TWO IN THE HALL.
BE ON GUARD.
WATCH IT, TOOTS.
DON'T CALL ME--
THAK THAK THAK
THUNK THUNK THUNK
YOU'RE HIT!
THAK
I AM STONE. I KNOW NO HARM.
LOOK AFTER YOURSELF, AMATEUR. THE WINDOWS.
YES. I HEAR.
HMPH.

KRESSH
KRESSH
EASY, NOW
LET THEM COME TO YOU...

YOU WAIT, OLD MAN.
I'M GETTING BORED.
CHOK
SHCHAKK
WHOK

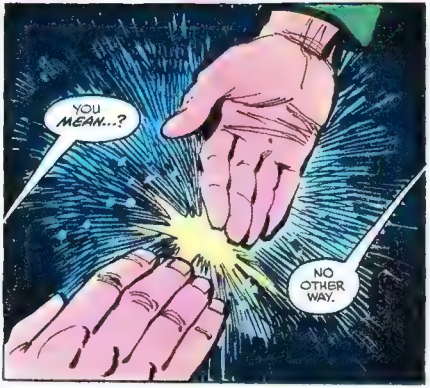

FAKK
FAKK
KRAK
WOK
WOK

CHUKK
KTANGG
WHUDD
NICE USE OF THE SAI, DD.
WHERE'D YOU LEARN IT?
HAD TO FIGHT SOMEONE WHO USED THEM, A WAYS BACK. TAUGHT MYSELF.

CLAW!

STICK-- CLAW HAS FALLEN.
YEAH... ONLY A MATTER OF TIME...
WHUK

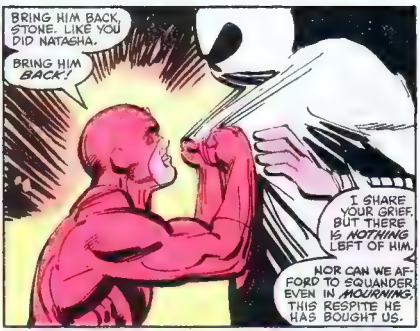
THEY'RE WEARIN' US DOWN, SHAFT. WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO.


YOU MEAN...?
NO OTHER WAY.

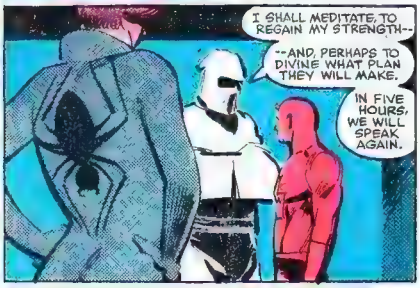
CHAK
CHOK
KTANNG
KLUDD
TANG
DISSOLVING!
BUT WHY...

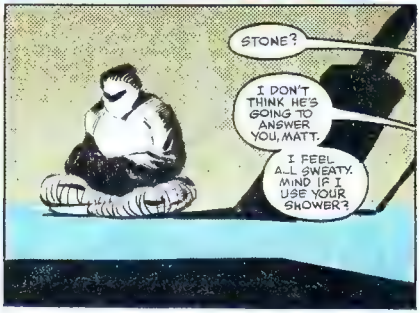
TEACHER-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THERE'S A FLIP SIDE TO GIVIN' LIFE, PUNK...
...AND THAT'S TAKIN' IT..
IT'S JUST A MATTER OF... MOVIN' ENERGY AROUND...
MASTER --LET ME JOIN YOU IN THIS!
NO.
THE PUNK... THE GIRL ...SHIELD THEM, STONE..
TEACH THEM... WHAT YOU CAN..

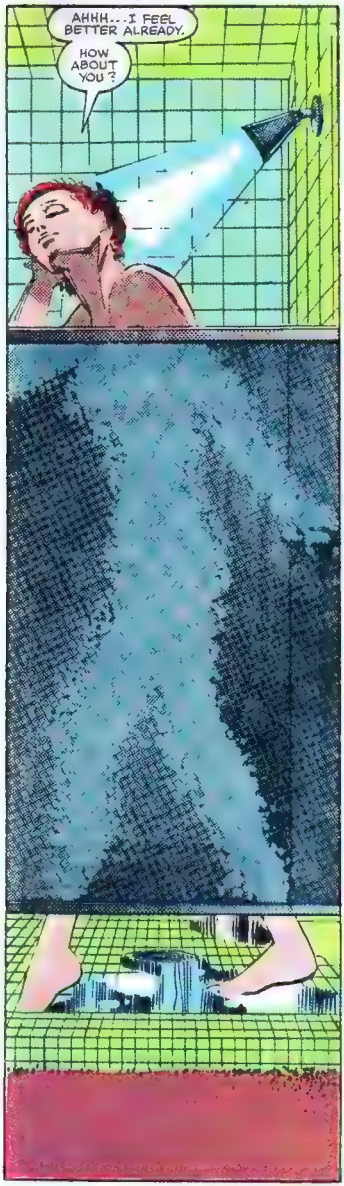
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM!
BUT WHAT--
THE ENERGIES--OF TWO SCORE HUMAN SOULS...
COULD ANY MAN CONTAIN THEM?


BRING HIM BACK, STONE. LIKE YOU DID NATASHA.
BRING HIM BACK!
I SHARE YOUR GRIEF. BUT THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF HIM.
NOR CAN WE AFFORD TO SQUANDER EVEN IN MOURNING, THIS RESPITE HE HAS BOUGHT US.

THERE WILL BE MORE OF THE HAND.
BUT IT WILL TAKE THEM TIME TO GATHER, TO PLAN ANEW.
WE MUST USE THIS TIME TO BEST ADVANTAGE.

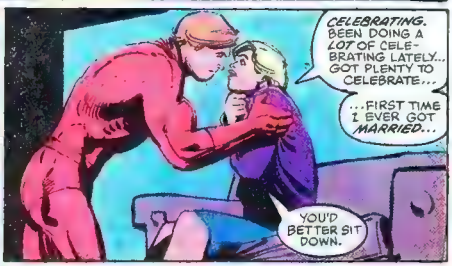

I SHALL MEDITATE, TO REGAIN MY STRENGTH--
--AND, PERHAPS TO DIVINE WHAT PLAN THEY WILL MAKE.
IN FIVE HOURS, WE WILL SPEAK AGAIN.


STONE?
I DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO ANSWER YOU, MATT.
I FEEL ALL SWEATY. MIND IF I USE YOUR SHOWER?


AHHH... I FEEL BETTER ALREADY.
HOW ABOUT YOU?
LIKE THE MAN SAID-- THERE'S NO TIME FOR *MOURNING*.
NATASHA, YOU KNOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE INVOLVED IN THIS.
SURE I DO. WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS SINCE WAY BACK.
MORE THAN FRIENDS...
FRIENDS.
I'M GETTING *MARRIED*, NATASHA. NEXT WEEK
YOU'VE MET *HEATHER*?
ONCE OR TWICE.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, MATT?
I MEAN, UNTIL *STONE* WAKES UP.

WE TRY TO FIND THE HAND--EH?
A KEY, TURNING IN THE FRONT DOOR LOCK. SOMEONE'S COMING IN.
THAT'S HEATHER'S PERFUME... BUT I SMELL SOMETHING ELSE...
WHISKEY?

HI, HONEY.
LOOK AT THOSE WINDOWS. ALL SMASHED IN. MUST'VE BEEN SOME PARTY. AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN INVITE ME...
YOU'RE... NATASHA?
HEATHER ...YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING.


CELEBRATING. BEEN DOING A LOT OF CELEBRATING LATELY... GOT PLENTY TO CELEBRATE...
...FIRST TIME I EVER GOT MARRIED...
YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN.

OOOH! YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL, MATT
LOVE IT WHEN YOU TELL ME WHAT TO DO. JUST LOVE IT...

MY LIFE'S IN YOUR HANDS, MATT...
I LOVE YOU TOO, DARLING.

IT'S YOUR TOWN, MATT.
WHERE DO WE LOOK FIRST?
GOT ME.
CROOKS I CAN FIND. BUT NINJA--?
I ALMOST FEEL LIKE DROPPING IN ON THE KINGPIN--HE'S THE TOP MOBSTER AROUND THESE PARTS--AND ASKING FOR HIS HELP.
BUT HE AND I AREN'T EXACTLY FRIENDLY.
GOOD TO HAVE YOU AROUND AGAIN, NATASHA. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.
YOU HAVE, MATT. YOU'VE CHANGED. A LOT.
ABOUT HEATHER--I DON'T MEAN TO PRY BUT...
THEN DON'T.
LET'S TRY THE DOCKS.
YOU GO AHEAD.
I'LL CHECK UPTOWN.
OKAY.

BETTER LAY OFF THE SWACKS, FOGGY.
YOU'LL RUIN YOUR APPETITE.
NATASHA!
HEY-- YOU LOOK GREAT!
THANKS.
STILL STICKING TO CEILINGS, I SEE...
NEW COSTUME, SAME OLD TRICKS.
CAN WE TALK? ABOUT MATT?
IF ANYBODY CAN, IT'S US!
I'VE BEEN HIS PARTNER AND BEST BUDDY SINCE COLLEGE -- AND YOU AND MATT... WELL, YOU TWO GO BACK TO WHEN YOU FIRST TEAMED UP WITH DAREDEVIL!
SAY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THAT PARTNERSHIP?
I MEAN WITH DAREDEVIL -- NOT MATT...
COULDN'T LAST, FOGGY. DAREDEVIL JUST WASN'T INTERNATIONAL ENOUGH FOR ME.
ABOUT MATT...
NOT MUCH TO TELL, BABE. THESE DAYS I DON'T SEE HIM OFTEN.
BUT EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE..
AW, HECK, NATASHA.
I'M WORRIED SICK.

I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM ACT THE WAY HE'S BEEN LATELY. ALWAYS SNAPPING MISSING APPOINTMENTS WORKING UNGODLY HOURS...
MAYBE IT'S THAT ELEKTRA BUSINESS, I DON'T KNOW.
ELEKTRA?
WHO'S THAT?

MATT'S FIRST GIRLFRIEND. SHE WALKED OUT ON HIM, A LONG TIME AGO. GUESS HE NEVER REALLY GOT OVER IT.
ANYWAY, SHE SHOWED UP AGAIN. ONLY SHE'D TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF ASSASSIN.
GOLLY, THAT SOUNDS CRAZY WHEN I SAY IT. BUT IT'S TRUE. SHE ALMOST KILLED ME.

SHE WAS MURDERED, NATASHA. DIED IN MATT'S ARMS. SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN... WELL. SCARY!
HE LET HIS JOB GO TO PIECES-- WHICH IS BAD NEWS FOR THE MOST EXPENSIVE LEGAL TEAM IN TOWN-- BUT THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT.

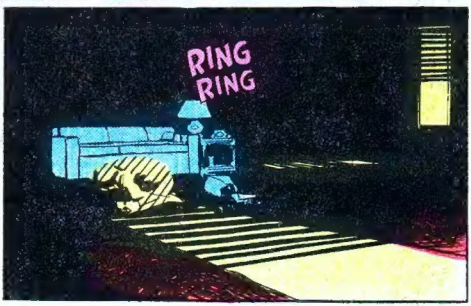
IT'S WHAT HE'S DOING TO HEATHER.
DO YOU KNOW HE RUINED HER, PROFESSIONALLY, JUST TO CONVINCE HER TO MARRY HIM?
MUST'VE FELT HER CAREER WAS SOME KIND OF COMPETITION.
THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM.

HE'S NOT LIKE HIMSELF.
HE'S HURT AND ANGRY AND LONELY-- AND IT'S MAKING HIM MEAN.
YOU'RE STILL HIS FRIEND, FOGGY ...AND I STILL LOVE HIM.
WHAT CAN WE DO?

YOU'RE A SPY, RIGHT?
HOW ARE YOU AT FORGERY?

HEATHER -
I CAN'T DO IT.
I'M SORRY. I
DON'T LOVE
YOU AND I
CAN'T MARRY
YOU. MATT

RING
RING


RING
RING

BZZT
KLIK-
BZZT
KLIK-
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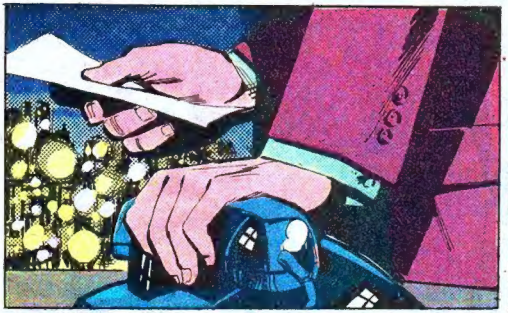

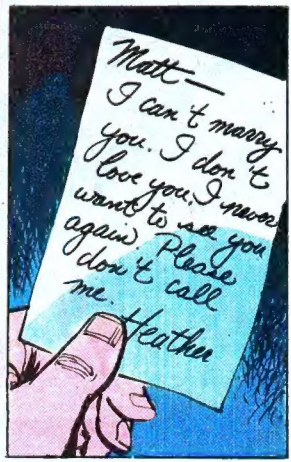
Matt—
I can't marry you. I don't love you. I never want to see you again. Please don't call me.
Heather

IT IS NO SURPRISE THAT YOU COULD NOT FIND THE HAND.
THEY ARE HIDDEN WELL-- HIDDEN, AND PLOTTING.
I HAVE DIVINED WHAT THEIR PLAN SHALL BE.
THEY SEEK A SINGLE CHAMPION, SKILLED AND MIGHTY, TO AUGMENT THEIR NUMBERS.
MY BROTHERS AND I SLEW THE REVIVIFIED KYRIGI. WE DESTROYED HIS BODY.
AND THERE IS NONE AMONG THE LIVING TO SUIT THEIR NEEDS.
THEY MUST RAISE ANOTHER FROM THE DEAD.
AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THERE IS A FALLEN MEMBER OF THE HAND WHOSE BODY RESTS IN THIS VERY CITY.
A MIGHTY WARRIOR INDEED. A WOMAN.
ELEKTRA.

NEXT ISSUE:
RESURRECTION

F:L